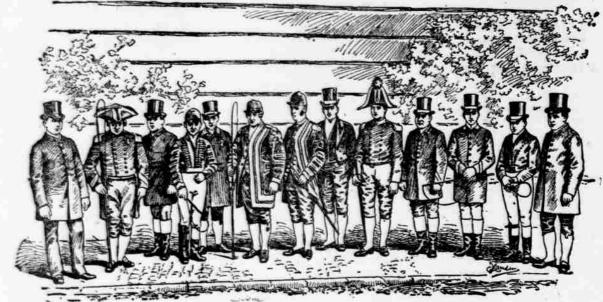
# FAIR WOMAN'S WORLD.



QUEEN VICTORIA'S OUTDOOR SERVANTS OF 1891

#### QUEEN VIC'S SERVANTS.

The Only Woman in the World Who Isn't Worried by the Universal Problem-Trained From Childhood to the Service -Some of Her Favorites. PROBRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.

LONDON, Oct. 28.-Queen Victoria, although burdened with the cares and anxieties involved by sovereignty over one of the greatest empires of the universe, is exempt from all trouble and worry in connection with that blighting curse on the existence of ordinary people, namely, the tormenting and everlasting servant problem. Her domestics-and they are many in numbermay be described as perfection. Their fathers and their fathers' fathers before them have lived and died in the service of the royal family, and, brought up from their earliest childhood in an atmosphere impregnated with sentiments of discipline and loyalty, they possess infinitely more tact and a finer appreciation of the border line that separates obsequious servility from manly, self-respecting devotion to their royal masters and mistresses, than do many courtiers, born and bred in more ex-

They are content with both the relatively moderate pay and the strict discipline, aware that after a certain number of years' service they not only receive pensions for the remainder of their days, but also a triendly care and helping hand in providing for the future of their children. Contrary to what might be imagined, the persties and "vails" of domestic servants a royal employ are very small, the late Prince Consort having some 40 years ago effected sweeping reforms in connection with the royal household which put a stop to such abuses. No servant, either of the Queen or o the Prince of Wales, has ever enjoyed so large an income as that footman of the Earl of Northbrook, who some time ago testified under oath in a court of law that although his regular wages amounted to but \$300 annually, yet that he received from \$2,000 to \$2,500 more a year in the shape of tips from the Earl's guests, whom he was called upon to valet during their

The Man Who Manages the Horses

The Queen's chief or state coachman is a man of the name of Edwin Miller, who during the earlier portion of his career was emloved to assist in the care of 35 sad horses kept for the use of the royal family. After the death of the Prince Consort he was transferred from Windsor to the royal stables at Buckingham Palace as one of the assistant coachmen. For nearly 12 years his duties consisted in driving the carriage of Colonel Sir Charles Maude, who the title of Crown Equerry and who has the direction not only of the entire royal stables, but also of the royal stud at Hampton Court Palace, where the Queen's yearlings. Subsequently he was entrusted with the charge of breaking in all the young horses used for the Queen's carriage, and it is owing to his marvelous treatment of them that they are all so quiet and docile in their behavior, her Majesty having never been subjected to any kind o carriage accident throughout her long reign. Some four years ago he was promoted to the post of principal state coach-man, which he now holds. I may add, in connection with Mr. Miller's duties, that an important point in training the Oneen's horses consists in making them accustomed to the sound of drums and bands of music.

It is only rarely that Mr. Miller has the opportunity of driving the Queen, the last occasion having been at the time of ber jubilee, for during her ordinary visit to London she usually goes about in a barouche drawn by four horses mounted by postil-ions. These postilions on such occasions

wear top boots, white leather breeches, however, they don velvet caps, white wigs and gold embroidered scarlet jackets. The Queen's personal coachman, who rives her at Windsor, Balmoral and Osborne, and who likewise accompanies her during her annual visit to the Continent, is an eiderly man of the name of Thomas Sands, and is a great favorite of her Majesty, in whose service he has been long, indeed. The Queen is exceedingly kind and considerate to him, and greets him always with a triendly "Good day." Frequently, when the drives are long, the Queen causes the carriage to be stopped and the tea equipage, which she generally carries about with her, to be extracted from the rumble. Tea is thereupon brewed by means of a spirit lamp, and in partaking of this gentle stimulant with her ladies in attendance, the Queen does not forget her roachman, but invariably makes a point of concinnan, but invariancy makes a point or pouring out a cup for him too. On one occasion, when her daughter, the widowed Empress of Germany, was with her and attempted to pour out the tea for the coachman herself, the Queen took the cup away from her under the pretext that she did not know "how Thomas liked to have his tea

What a Suit of Livery Costs.

sugared and creamed," and fixed it for him

The suits of state livery cost as much as \$1,000, while those of the footman and of the subordinate coachman range from \$500 to \$700. They are rarely used except when driving the Prince of Wales or the Princess from Marlborough House to either St. James' Palace or Buckingham Palace for the purposes of holding levees and drawing rooms on behalf of the Queen. When these state liveries are renewed, however, the old garments become the perquisites of the wearers, who derive a considerable sum from the sale of the gold lace with which they are adorned. The Queen's footmen are quite numerous and commence with wages amounting to \$350 a year, which in course of time rises to \$400 per annum, but no further. Out of this money they have to pay for their own washing. The royal footmen are, every one of them, over six feet in height, and, of course, clean shaven.

When the Queen drives out one of these footmen is ordinarily seated in the rumble of the royal carriage, the other place being occupied by Her Majesty's Scotch gillie, Francis Clarke, who has succeeded to the office held so many years by the celebrated refreshment. Self-raising buckwheat flour John Brown. He, of course, is arrayed in of various brands has been crystalised into

full Highland garb, with kilt and plaid of he royal Stuart tartan

Her Hindoos Have a Hard Time Her Majesty has likewise a couple Hier Majesty has likewise a couple of Hindoo servants, gorgeously arrayed in picturesque Oriental costumes. These darkies are, however, a source of endless trouble and annovance on account of their queer prejudices with regard to the cooking of their food, and are objects of general detestation to the entire royal household.

I do not be now what salary Francis

lestation to the entire royal household.

I do not know what salary Francis Clarke, the Queen's Highland gillie, now receives, but it is a fact that his predecessor, John Brown, was paid at the rate of \$1.500 a year, beside which he received an immense number of presents from his royal mistress, to whom he was accustomed to talk in the most free and unconstrained manner. His title used to be Page of the Presence, and it was he who practically controlled the access of every one to the controlled the access of every one to the Queen. He would permit no one, not even Her Majesty's own children, to enter their mother's presence without previously having taken her pleasure in the matter and obtained her consent thereto. On one memorable occasion at Windsor, when the Queen's oldest daughter, the widowed Empress Frederick, at that time Crown Priness of Germany, was about to pass into her mother's apartment unannounced, John Brown deliberately barred the way and declined to allow her to enter until he had announced her beforehand.

The Queen's German Jaegers. Besides the Scotch, English and Indian Besides the Scotch, English and Indian male servants, the Queen has a couple of German attendants who go by the name of Jaeger, and who attend Her Majesty wherever she goes. When in full dress they are garbed in the most magnificent fashion—plumed hats, green coats with gold embroideries and a short sword, or rather hunting knife, the hilt of which is of gold-mounted buck horn. These German Jaegers are an institution that over its man Jaegers are an institution that owes its origing to the Prince Consort; for in Germany, not only every royal personage, but moreover every good nobleman or ambassador has his special body Jaeger. The Prince of Wales' Jaeger, for instance, invariably attends his royal master to all the dinners at which the Prince may be present. He stands behind the Prince's chair, arrayed in a scarlet coat and the

appetizing cakes at as many booths, and after being tossed from the griddles by skillful white-capped cooks five feet in the air, to fall upon shell-like plates of porcelain, have been handed out to the waiting crowds, with maple syrup and silver forks. The virtues of clam broth, canned soups, beef extracts and all kinds of sterilized and fermented milk, have been shown in testing draughts of each, daintily served and cordially pressed. The pickle man, who stuck crisp little cucumbers on a toothpick for the ceaseless procession, thinks he has impaled and given away 20,000 of the toothsome delicacies, and the tomato catsup young woman lost count early in the month, of the number of tiny bottles of the red compound she has passed to eager visitors. There were biscuit booths and lard booths, salt booths and macaroni booths.

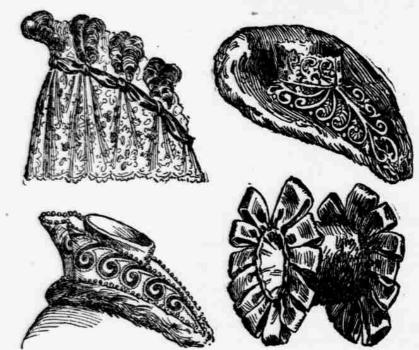
baking powder, gelatine, flour, cereal and canned fruit booths; natives of Ceylon brewed and sold their tea in a gorgeous tropical booth; and downstairs there was an electric cream separator and a ton cheese, Fifty cents admitted you to all these privileges, and you carried away dollars' worth of samples. New York is dejected and forlorn that "Foodville" has ceased to be, and sighs for its permanent establishment, like the "Healtheries" of London.

The use of colored braids is to be the winter's novelty in embroidery. They are narrow, the widest being the width of a heavy soutache braid, from which they shade down to a width not exceeding the sixteenth of an inch. They are used on linen for all sorts of tray cloths and doylies, and are effective as well on art cloths of silk and wool. The braid is sewed flat on the lines of the pattern with self-colored threads, and all open spaces are filled in with French knots or other embroidery stitches.

The ethics of wedding gifts is being much better understood than formerly, with the result that brides of to-day do not find themselves loaded with 14 molasses jugs or 33 fish knives. A casual acquaintance, man especially, going out to select a wedding gift, resolutely turns his back upon anything of which only one is needed in a household. Choice outside such proscribed dishes with which the Prince is to be served are invariably handed to him to things ancient and modern, common and cost-place before his Royal Highness. None of ly, are valued as bric-a-brac. At a wedding place before his Royal Highness. None of the ordinary servants of the establishment is permitted to serve the Prince himself.

The kindness and the consideration lavished by the Queen upon her domestic services as the consideration is permitted as brica-brac. At a wedding very recently of a bride, who will reside on a small estate near the city, a pair of old iron gates secured at a dismantled English place of former pretensions, delighted the

THE LATEST FASHIONABLE COLLARS.



Marie Louise Collar. Menhisto Collar. New Design in Muff. The most fashionable of the new collars are the Empire, the Mephisto, and the Marie ouise. Some very pretty ones can be made to brighten up an old garment that needs something to freshen it. A pretty Empire collar is made of wide lace scalloped at each side, caught down all around the neck by rose-colored ribbon knotted loosely at intervals; from each of the knots starts a small pink plume, each one standing up very straight. It narrows at the front and closes in a pretty V. The Marie Louise has a Medici collar over a plain standing one. The Medici should be finely embroidered on velvet, and have a band of fur below. The Mephisto has first a broad, long fur piece, lying flat; over it in front is laid a long point of passementerie; then a standing collar is added of passementerie also. The illustration also shows a style of must that will be popular this season.

rants is manifested also in the pages of the ooks which she has written concerning her "Life in the Highlands." Their names are frequently mentioned therein, together with homely little comments on their traits and character, and, indeed, one may gather from a perusal of the volumes the impression that they play a far more important role than either statesmen, officials or courtiers in the Queen's life. For the names of such personages as Sir Robert Peel, Lord Beaconsfield, Mr. Gladstone and Lord Palmerston figure much more rarely in these descriptions by the Queen of her home life than the name, for instance, of her Highland servant, John Brown. WYCOLLER

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. NEW YORK, Nov. 5 .- "Foodville," as New York's recent Food Exposition was jocularly termed, has been a paramount attraction of the city for a month pact. Even during the Columbian celebration of a fortnight ago the pretty village of Dutch houses, Chinese pagodas, Swiss chalets and various other international architecture held its own with remarkable success. Every day Miss Parloa has given cooking demonstrations, and twice every day Seidl's Orchestra has discoursed sweet music from

But the chief attraction has been the food booths themselves. Ten chocolate booths, differing in glory only as one star exceedeth another in the firmament, have sheltered pretty girls in fanciful costumes, and furnished the daintiest of china and most sparkling of silver drinkable samples of their wares to all who would receive the recipient with their unique novelty. Another couple received at their marriage last

other couple received at their marriage last spring an early English door of oak, beautifully carved, that had crossed the sea from its original setting.

With the gamuts of gifts extending from ancient gates to old copper warming pans, now valued as bric-a-brac, it is certainly not necessary to duplicate. A final suggestion is a word of caution. Taste in wedding gifts is not always present. The more formal friends should offer articles on adornment and decoration rather than of pronounced utility. Relatives and intipronounced utility. Relatives and inti-mates are of course not so restricted.

Silver knitting balls to hold a ball of silk, are attached to silver chains, which are in turn fastened to wide rings of silver, which slip over the wrist.

One of the small amusements of this life is to watch the little waves of culture which invade circles and communities from from time to time. Somebody discovers, for instance, that to "pay visits" and to have "maids" in her employ sounds better than to "make calls" or "keep girls," and she proceeds to air her new-found good ex-pressions. Her neighbors and companions soon discover the change, and the entire set begins gradually to roll the morsels of elegant English under its tongue with evident relish. Even more pronounced is the ripple which follows the plunge of some leader into hitherto unknown waters of rhetoric or syntax. With what an intenstion -notice-how-very-correct-this-is do the modishly proper phrases "don't yew,"
"would better," "everybody-he" and others
glide out of mouths that have always
"donchew-ed," "had-better-ed," and
"everybody-they-ed" with equal gusto!

infinitesimal teapot, creamer and sugar bowl, with as tiny an accompanying cup tea is required. A "sulky" cover is being shown at the Woman's Exchange which is a circle of linen embroidered in the same pretty design, that of the service, if posible, the edge finished in scollops. An interlining pad of heavy cotton flannel, bound with ribbon, is lightly tacked to the mat, so that it that it may be removed for laundering pur-poses, and the whole is thrown over the service in carrying it through the house to the bedside of the invalid or the "sulky" lovnger, who may not or will not drink tea eu tete-a-tete.

"The creaking of my waitress' shoes," says a woman, "distressed me immensurably till a friend told me a remedy. This was to have the girl put her shoes on a plate filled with lineeed oil and keep them there over

Two women conduct a drug store in a neighboring city, employing only women as elerks, even at the critical prescription counter. The prejudice against women doctors and women chemists is rapidly vanishing, and the field of healing and drugs will soon be as well filled by the gentler sex as those of nursing and sooth-ing have so long acceptably been.

It is a little odd how completely the hours of weddings and funerals have changed places. Time was when the evening was the only correct hour to celebrate a full-dress wedding, such time, however, being now completely tabooed by fashion. Evening funerals, which were unheard of a few years ago, are now common. The first of these were received with something like horror, and the custom still prevails, chiefly in large cities, where it is often demanded by the exigencies of business and widely separated residences. There is still, to many persons, an added touch of gruesomeness to a night funeral, and sunlight does seem more in keeping with the final touch of nature to which humanity must bend,

A Gown of the Hour.



In the Style of Louis XIII.

electricity.

But the practice of night

funerals is the outgrowth of reasonable con-ditions, and must last so long as these

Ermine is coming in fashion again. For dressy fur it has never been replaced.

Crochet bonnets are a new invention. Before beginning the crochet fine wire is passed through the wool to stiffen it so that

he chrysanthemum has been, it seems, developed to its death, the inevitable reaction in all violent movements having set in. A florist boldly declared them the other day to be "scentless cabbages," and now everybody is deciding they are "monotonous," "inartistic" and "soulless." MARGARET H. WELCH.

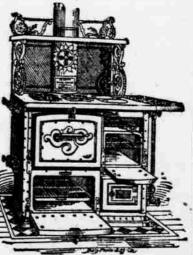
The origin of the custom of burying people with their heads to the est is w unknown. From ages back races in all parts of the world have buried their heads to the west; not invariably, however, but with great uniformity. Probably the remote ori-gin lies in the belief of an immortality and gin lies in the belief of an immortality and a resurrection, typified by the return of the sun every morning. The dead are buried so that when the time comes they may face wholesome and cleanly. The daily bath may suffice for the feet, but immersion in the sun, which will wake them.

Rats Eating Gooseberries.

A Milnthorpe, Westmoreland, England, man says that ripe gooseberries disappeared from his garden very rapidly this year, and he supposed that the mischief was done by blackbirds. One day his attention was called to a rat taking the fruit off with his mouth, and dropping them to other rats be-low. Presently another climbed the bush and helped to gather the fruit.

FIRST PREMIUM-GOLD MEDAL-

warded at the Pittsburg Exposition, October, 1892, to J. C. Bartlett, Nos. 203 and 205 Wood Street, Pittsburg.



C Bartiett, representing the Jewett gas range. The "Jewett" was awarded the first prize after probably one of the most scientific competitive tests ever made in this country, and was in competition with all of the most prominent makes of gas ranges in the United States and was awarded the first prize for its efficiency and its economy. There are at the present time about 150 of the "Jewett" gas ranges in use in Aliegheny county, and they are all giving elegant satisfaction and are reducing the gas bills of the owners very much more than was expected. In your efforts to get a first-class gas range don't forget the prize medal "Jewett," and if you want a furnace, range or stove don't overlook the other specialties of Mr. Bartlett, which are the Bartlett furnaces and wrought steel ranges and the well-known line of "Cinderelia" ranges and stoves. All of these special lines of Mr. Bartlett's can be seen at Nos. 208 and 205 Wood street.

for the odd designation of a miniature tea service. In England a "sulky" set is an

A COLUMN OF SMALL TALK.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. It is almost impossible for anyone doing much housework to keep the hands soft and white. Fortunately for these people, soft, white hands are out of fashion at present. This is due to the fact that tennis and rowing are equally disastrous. But at a dinner party, for instance, one scarcely cares to draw off one's glove and display ten fingers many shades darker than the white gown of the debutante who owns them. There are various easy and efficacious ways of "bleaching" them. If glycerine agrees with the skin it may be freely rubbed upon the hands on going to bed, and then finely powdered starch dusted over them. A pair of gloves should be donned and worn during the night. The result, after several repetitions, will be s velvet-like smoothness and the removal of several shades of tan. Great care should be taken that the gloves worn are large, as otherwise this process will do more harm than good. This is also an excellent remedy than good. This is also an excellent remedy for chapped hands, and a little borax, or ammonia, or oatmeal should be used in the washbasin. Or, if glycerine is not soothing in its effects, some cold cream may be used with the starch. Or try this: Two ozeach of cologne and lemon juice and 6 oze powdered brown windsor soap mixed thoroughly together. Or, 1½ oz lanolin in ½ drachm olive oil, 30 grains salol, 5 grains menthol. While damp, rub with powdered starch. A stick of celery rubbed over the hands will help to remove the odor left from peeling onions. Pumicestone is excellent for obstinate stains. Saltpetre rubbed faithfully upon a wart will rubbed faithfully upon a wart will effectually remove it; or acetic acid carefully applied. After handling odorous substances, mustard water will cleanse the hands. The nails may be whitened by using sliced lemon on them at night, washing it off with warm water in the morning. A slice of lemon will remove stains from the hands, or salt and lemon juice. Make a pomade for the and lemon juice. Make a pounde for the hands of a quarter of a pound of white wax, one pint salad oil, the juice of two lemons, half a pound of honey. Melt the wax and beat in the other ingredients. Apply at night and wear large gloves to bed. In the morning wash off with water to which a little catmeal or bran has been added. In the winter it is always well to prevent rough hands by washing them in nothing but castile scapsuds and then dusting while damp with finely powdered starch. Glycerine diluted with milk or with rose water is very good, if good at with rose water is very good, if good at all. Of course the nails should be kept in

A venerable lady, now a resident of Harrisburg, tell a new anecdote of the late President Lincoln: A serenade was proffered him on the occasion of his nomination to the Presidency, at which she was present as a neighbor in the town of Springfield. Directly after the music, the modest little parlor was packed full of people, while one parlor was packed full of people, while one of the number, whose name is forgotten, read an elaborate speech of congratulation. The long, lank, ungainly figure of Lincoln lurched to and fro before the reader. When he finished there was a solemn pause. It was broken by the host. He said: "You've got the biggest nose of any man in Illinois!" "Which," says the narrator, quaintly, "completely upset the stiffness of that assemblage."

good condition. Everyone must own a manicure set nowadays, and everyone must

One of our belles who goes to the theater often has an interesting souvenir album. On one of the large pages is pasted her program with the names of the party written at the bottom; opposite it is a photograph of one of the performance's stars, the pict-ure having been unmounted. In some cases the actor's autograph is appended.

A good soul who was entertaining boarders in the Chestnut Ridge wandered into the kitchen, one night last summer, and accosted her daughter: "Mary," she exclaimed, "Ye jest oughter hear them folks go on, out there on th' porch. Fust one'll call out, 'n' then another, 'O, look a' that sunset! Look a' that sunset!' Au' nothin' but th' sun goin' down, jest like it always does!" Once upon a time a society young woman

was horrified at discovering a faint odor from her feet. Almost in tears, she consulted a physician. In detailing her misery, she added plaintively: "And I am more than careful. I bathe my feet at least twice every day." "Then stop it," was the gruff retort. "You're doing one of the worst things for the disease. It is a disease, and a successive washing only serves to aggravate it." He followed up this dictum with specific and heroic treatment which soon did away with the complaint. In like avil case of course the best thing is In like evil case, or course the best thing is to consult one's doctor without delay. But it is well to rub the flesh of the whole body after a bath with a cloth dipped in a little hot water is not only a sovereign for a sprain or strain upon the ankle, but, likewise, for the ache that comes after unusual standing or walking. A little borax

handkerchief. Meaning that it should be grasped, after the old approved method, in the center, hanging from the hand in dapper point. Nowadays a woman thinks the more carelessness the better. She now clutches her umbrella through the middle inetead of holding it gingerly by the tip end of the handle.

Saucy girls have a way among themselves of suppressing antique anecdote that is even more disconcerting than the small boy's quondam chestnut bell. When an old story is indulged in the relater is brought to a sense of her enormity by seeing another of the company handing about what she calls 'souvenirs in honor of the two hundredth

Someone has described Olive Thorne Miller, our authority on bird lore in private, as "as a large, motherly figure; the sort that wears a shawl; you know there a pronounced Theosophist.

A late fad among fashionable folk is that of women devoting themselves to a single jewel in their ornaments. For instance, all the rings upon one belle's white hands are set with turquoise in various devices, while another affects pearls or emeralds. It isn't the fineness of fabrics that counts

nowadays in house decoration. It is the color, tone and artistic possibilities of the material. No matter how rich the quality, plush is tabooed, while denlm at a shilling a yard is in highest favor. It is only popular for portieres and window draperies. but it is also used for sofa pillows and chair cushions with a conventional pattern in gilt stamped upon it. And it is just now even in requisition for a floor covering tacked down with gilt-headed tacks. Cheese cloth is a still more inexpensive material and one hardly less popular. It is now to he found in more heaviful is now to be found in many beautiful shades—the rosy pink used by artistic women to cover the walls of otherwise dreary rooms, and the soft cream white and the pale blue that are frequently made into dainty comfortables and bed curtains. In brica-bracit is too often the color tone more than the condition curtains. In bric-a-brac it is too often the color tone more than the quality of the ware that heightens the picturesque effect of a room. Some ingenious women, with the assistance of their oil paints, cloud in different shades of green a quaintly shaped water pitcher from a toiles set which has had its handle knocked off, or its companion washbowl broken. In this they arrange a few of the spreading green palms that may be purchased at any Japanese bazaar for 10 cents each. The lighting of a couple of sticks of incense that is offered at Chinese stores at 5 cents a package lends a delightfully spicy odor to a well ventilated room.

Some sentimental young women are em broidering their lovers' political badges for them this fall. A large celluloid stud is daintily covered with a bit of silk which has first been properly decorated, sometimes with a paint brush, sometimes with an embroidery needle.

Why pay fancy prices for diamonds, watches and jewelry when you can buy them at small profits at M. G. Cohen's, & Fifth avenue? Call and examine the stock and prices.

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Paper Beautifully

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"How to Paper" is told by our

OUR SPECIAL

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\* \* CAPES

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One lot ELECTRIC SEAL CAPES, latest cut, extra finish, best lining, Capes bought to sell at \$20. We are overstocked, and sell at \$10. THIS WEEK ONLY.

One lot ASTRAKHAN CAPES, finest quality, we will sell at \$10. THIS WEEK ONLY. We have cheaper ones. but we refer to our best goods.

We have 18 Wool Seal Capes, and we bring them in line with the above bargains by offering them at the ridiculously low price of \$13. Worth \$22.50. THIS WEEK ONLY.

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### THE LARGEST AND LEADING MILLINERY HOUSE IN WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA.

Although the severe frosts and tempestuous snow storms that some of our cotemporaries dreamed about (a ittle previously, perhaps) as having occurred last week, didn't materialize, still, it don't seem to make any differ-

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ence, except greatly increasing the business in our energetic Millinery

Department. Cash-buying, economical ladies know that our high-class, toney Millinery costs less money than elsewhere. And that's what.

00000000000000000000000000

## DISTANT RUMBLINGS

# usual standing or walking. A little borax in the warm water also proves an invigorator. Our grandmothers used to declare they could tell a lady by the way she held her handlesshief. Manifest they declare they is an invigoration. ARE NOW HEARD IN THE LAND.

The Cloak manufacturers of New York started in early to make up for a Big Fall and Winter Trade. Instead of being entirely sold out by the month of August, the backwardness of the season, Presidental election, and other causes unforeseen, have left all of them with enormously large stocks. In other words they got severely lefttersely, if not elegantly, put. The wealthy among them are clearing out stocks fast as they can at any price they can get, while some of the weaker-kneed brethren, not able to stand the pressure, unfortunately, have had to succumb entirely. Well, they're all after the men who have the wherewithal to pay spot cash for large lots. That catches us every time. We're always ready for just such emergencies. Several extraordinary purchases of entire Cloak stocks have found their way into our Mammoth Cloak Department, and Monday morning we'll lay out a couple of entire stocks of Cloaks from two of the most prominent makers in America at less than half of their present value. Such prices for good goods have never been dreamed of, far less quoted, before now. It'd be useless to name prices. A whole newspaper couldn't contain them, besides, prices on stocks like these wouldn't convey half of an adequate idea of the values offered. But facts won't down. The goods are right here. Buy any garment of the entire lot, and if you can equal it for-not nearly, but altogether twice as much as you paid uren't many of thos- women, any more." It is not generally known that Mrs. Miller is us, return it and we'll cheerfully refund your money.

> Remember, Monday Morning, bright and early, 8 o'clock sharp, this sale of new, stylish, fresh, fashionable, seasonable garments for Ladies, Misses and Children commences.

Our busy Millinery Department fairly bristling with all that is new, novel, nobby, distinguished, aristocratic in headwear for Ladies, Misses and Children. And the prices for such goods, well, they're unobtainable anywhere else, but getatable by all here.

A very choice lot of 21/2 inch-and they measure that, too, mind, all silk, 40c Moire Ribbons, all colors, Now for 16c a Yard Another lot 3 and 31/4 inches wide-full measurement-heavy, rich silk, 50c Moire Ribbous, all colors,

Now for 24c a Yard Still one lot more, this time No. 22 handsome 40c Satin Gros Grain Ribbons; well, they measure, not quite, but almost 3 inches wide, a very excellent 40c Satin Gros Grain Ribbon. Now for 2lc a Yard An exceedingly handsome lot of Ladies' neat, natty \$3.00 Velvet Turbans, all ready trimmed,

Now for \$1.74 Each A most elegant showing of Mink Heads, Mink Pompons, and, in fact, everything in Mink, so popular, pretty and fascinating for millinery trimming these days. Our assortment of Velvet Roses is gorgeously and unsurpassably beautiful. But why weary you with enumerations? Not a conception or creation in the millinery world of fashion that is worth consideration that you cannot find here, and, as always, at very much lower prices

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